

ORVofthe BONY MUSIC BOX. man who figured in the Italian book episode. man who figured in the Italian book wildly what he could do or say. He wondered the western wildly what he could do or say. He wondered wildly what he could do or say. He the reaction, Barnes brough meeting, she worked her how deed questioningly toward the count. Teal how the property of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now to worked her how do will be now the state of the worked her how do will be now the worked her how d

not unusual for him to receive correspondence from the scat of government, but this was the first time he had been bonored with a communication direct from the cabinet officer who controls the foreign relations of the nation. He tore the letter open quickly and read it from beginning-to end with avidity. It was long and important and held several enclosures. The revelations were uhusual enough to make even

such a seasoned veteran blink with astonishment. He read the letter very carefully a second time and as he concluded glanced at the big calendar on the wall beside his desk.

the wall beside his desk.

"Clancy, we've got to be in Fall River before 7 o'clock tomorrow night."

The young man, accustomed to sudden calls, saluted and said:

"All right, sir: I'll go home, pack my grip and meet you in an hour."

Being expeditious, they made their connections and were in Fall River an hour before the appointed time. As

connections and were in Fall River an hour before the appointed time. As they lounged on the wharf watching the boat get up steam preparatory to its all night trip to New York, the chief turned to his assistant with his most official manner:

"We are here to identify and shadow a man and a woman. The man is short and thick set, with a smooth face and a swarthy complexion. He carries a little chony music box, which has a lift decorated with a royal crown. The woman is tall, thin and angular, with sharp features and has a big Maltese cat, which is her inseparable companion."

ion."
"That's a bully description!" claimed Clancy, enthusiasm getting the better of respectful demeanor. "A fel-low would have to be near sighted to miss a couple like that."

While they were talking, a stranger came along the pier, warbling a French song. The watchers were all attention. The newcomer tallied with the descrip-The newcomer tallied with the description given by the chief inspector, Around him hung the heavy aroma of musk. In his right hand he carried an ebony music box, with a gilt crown on its lid, He walked on to the boat and, poking his head into the window of the purser's room, handed in a check and in return received the key of a reserved stateroom. He marched away singing blithely. singing blithely.

Barnes rushed up to the little cubby

"Who was that man," he demanded.
"Count Velasquez," replied the purser
before he had time to consider the propriety of the question.
The chief returned to his assistant,

"He's traveling under the name of a Spanish nobleman. We mustn't lose sight of him."

"Why?" asked Clancy, with a full knowledge of the fact that he had no right to ask questions.

"You'll know before we reach New

"You'll know before we reach New York. In the meantime, don't be surprised at my actions. And for the love of heaven, watch this count to see the effect of what I do or say on him."

"I suppose," ventured Claney, with what was intended for withering sarcasm, "that it wouldn't be a bad idea to get acquainted with him."

"You must get acquainted with him!" came like a shot.

The two men procured a stateroom merely as a matter of form, because neither had any intention of sleeping that night. Presently the count's wife, with her Maltese cat, came aboard and was ushered to her room. The count himself strolled about the boat, leaving clouds of cigarette smoke in his ing clouds of cigarette smoke in his ing clouds of cigarette smoke in his wake. Everywhere he went he carried the little ebony music box with him, Ciancy, who was naturally of a sociable disposition, soon managed to get into conversation with the titled for eigner. In 10 minutes they were chat-ting away like lifelong friends. The count noticed that Clancy was looking l at the box he carried, and he remarked

at the box he carried, and he remarked in a nonchalant manner, with a shrug of the shoulders:

"Ah, my music box, I adore music, and so I carry this little instrument with me everywhere."

Clancy with glittering eyes replied:
"I'm with you there, Count; I love music too. Give us a tune."

The count was disconcerted; but he recovered quickly:
"I have not the key," he said, shrugging his shoulders. Then as an after thought, "the instrument is out of order, and I must not touch it until it is fully repaired."

Presently Clancy contrived to infroduce Barnes. The count, who was lo-

duce Barnes. The count, who was loquacious, was delighted to meet such an amiable person. He said he was traveling for his health, and Barnes, much to his amusement, said he was traveling for the health of the community.

nunity.

At this stage of the game Clancy noticed that the chief carried a package under his right arm. He was about to ask him what that meant when Barnes whispered huskily:
"The minute the count lays down

music box, grab it and put it in room."

opportunity came almost immediately. They were at the cigar stand. The count laid down his box in order to pay for a box of cigarettes. Barnes simultaneously attracted his attention to something on the other side of the boat. Claney stooped, picked up the box and darted off in the direction of his cabin. At the same instant Barnes whisked off the package under his arm and deposited a duplicate box on the floor in place of the stolen one. It was identical with the first one in every de-tail, and when the count had pocketed his change and lighted his clgarette he picked up the substituted box and. sigh of satisfaction, placidly walked

After the boat had left Fall River and started on its all night run to New

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thoughtful of men! "Ah! you are teasing me," cried the count, shaking his feminine fingers at the woman. "You ladies, you ladies you are all alike. Floating like light

you are all alike. Floating like light clouds 'twixt our gaze and heaven. I quote from memory, but my poet expresses the thought somewhere."

Having delivered himself of these emotional sentiments the count sank into the seat opposite his wife and gazed at her with dreamy eyes. Curled the place cushions he institut.

NE morning Barnes was handed a long official looking envelope containing the imprint of the state department. It was usual for him to receive correspondence from the seat of government, its was the first time he had been god with a communication direct thoughtful of men!"

York he invited Barnes and Clancy to join him in a "nightcap" in the little sitting room attached to his cabin. They readily assented. It was the finest room on the boat, with cushioned seats on both sides. The countess was there with her cat, After the presentations had been made and the "nightcap" in the little sitting room attached to his cabin. They readily assented. It was the finest room on the boat, with cushioned seats on both sides. The countess was there with her cat, After the presentations had been made and the "nightcap" in the little sitting room attached to his cabin. They readily assented. It was the finest room on the boat, with cushioned seats on both sides. The countess was that the movement did not make much progress. About that time an English versel arrived at one of the outlying ports. It had been passed by the property of the counters was the first time he had been god at the counters was the first time he had been with a communication direct with her cat, after the present counters was the first time he had been with a communication direct with her cat, after the present counters was the first time he had been with a communication direct with her cat, after the present counters was the first time he had been with a communication direct with her cat, after the present counters was the first time he had been made and the "nightcap" in the little sitting with a view of rising against the authorities. The military and the potential times with a view of rising against the authorities. The military and the potential times with a view of rising against the authorities. The military and the potential times with a view of rising against the authorities. The military and the potential times with a view of rising against the aut authorities. The military and the police were constantly on the alert, so that the movement did not make much progress. About that time an English vessel arrived at one of the outlying ports. It had been passed by the proper officials and seemed perfectly regular. Still, precaution is always considered important in Spain, and two inspectors were sent to make a secretary

dered important in Spain, and two in spectors were sent to make a scrutiny of the newly arrived vessel.

"They found nothing out of the ordinary. The master of the vessel having declared clean papers, the officials retired and made a report of their investigation. But on the following day, after part of the cargo had been transferred to a lighter; it was "discovered that several cases, marked Italian books," had been smurgled into the hold. gazed at her with dreamy eyes. Curied that several cases marked Italian up on the plush cushions, he instinct- books had been smuggled into the hold



COUNTESS OF YARMOUTH TO ATTEND THAW TRIAL.

The Countess of Yarmouth, sister of Harry K. Thaw, slayer of Stanford New York to attend the trial of her brother

Since the arrest of her brother and the scandal into which the Thaw family has been dragged, it has been reported from London several times that the countess has been so grieved that she has broken in health and spirits. Only few days ago it was told by cable that she was very ill,

The appearance of the countess at the trial is regarded as significant. Thaw's mother has failed in her efforts to induce him to plead insanity. He would listen to the appeals of no one, and it is thought that this sister, who always had great influence with him, or, at least, more influence than any one else, has been appealed to to cross the ocean and do what she can to save him from going to trial and possibly to the electric chair.

processes and the second and the sec footed family, the fox. He sat there with his legs crossed and his arms folded, blinking and chuckling in the most disconcerting way. All of his features lent themselves in a startling manner to this resemblance to the most cunning and sagacious of animals. It could be seen in the erect, noined ears, in be seen in the erect, pointed ears; in the long nose which seemed to be perthe long nose which seemed to be per-petually on the scent of something; in the sharp eyes at once observant and suspicious; in the shrewd countenance ich indicated not only intellectual apacity but ingenuity and a fondness or strategy. A reader of character yould have said that this was a man would have said that this was a man naturally of a timorous disposition, yet who, if driven into a corner, could ex-hibit a boldness-bordering on courage. the soft white hand with the pinkish finger nalls suggested effeminacy, as did the general make-up of this gentle, soft spoken, perfumed and bejewelled per-

The talk was of travels, and Clancy listened with open eared listened with open eared astonishment while Barnes represented himself to the others as the great American traveler. He said there was no part of the chyllized globe he had not visited, and spoke glibly of London, Paris, Madrid and St. gibly of London, Paris, Madrid and St. Petersburg. Clancy was lost in admiration at the cleverness with which the chief played his part. Presently the countess begged leave to retire for awhile. Her seat was taken by Jerome Harvey, a fellow passenger who had become acquainted with the count a short time before and who seemed for short time before and who seemed fascinated by the city tongue of the noble-man. Count Valesquez voiced the gen-eral desire to hear more of Barnes'

Tell us about Madrid." he said. "Surely something out of the ordinary must have occurred to you while there."

There was nothing personal to me,

"There was nothing personal to me," replied Barnes, looking at the other out of half closed eyes. "Incidentally, though, I heard many queer stories."
"Tell us one of them," said Harvey.
"Perhaps," continued Barnes, as if the other had not spoken, "the most interesting of these was the adventure of the distinguished foreigner and the consignment of Italian books."
"That sounds interesting," cried Clancy. "Give us that."
"Well," began Barnes, puffing away at a perfecto, "one day the society of Madrid was increased by the arrival of a stranger, a foreigner of distinguished appearance. He was cultured, agreeable and made many friends. He spoke Italian fluently, although that was not his native tongue. Not many weeks had passed before he undertook to form a little class for instruction."
"That sounds all right," commented Harvey, as Barnes paused to puff at his cigar.

his cigar.
"It was all right," smiled Barnes, "for a while, and then, as sometimes happens in Spain, it turned out to be all wrong. There was an agitation going on in the provinces outside or Madrif.

ively suggested the willest of the four | of the vessel. The cases were unusually heavy. They were involced to the distinguished foreigner whom I have already mentioned, but whose name cannot recall. They were landed on the wharf and the inspectors, whose suspicions had been aroused, made mediate report to their superiors. T irst act was to hunt up the history e foreigner. It was found among oth-things, that he had organized a class the capital for the study of Italian. that made a shipment of Italian books in his name quite reasonable. The count, who had been listening intently, moistened his lips with his

'But," continued Barnes, "once suspicion has been aroused, reasonableness does not count with the Spanish po-lice. They said in their minds, Why oes this man smuggle in his shipment? Vhy does he need several cases of looks? Why do those books appear weighty: Contrary to custo were not selzed on the wharf, ificers resolved to use a little stra-They would permit the consignment to go to the house of the dis-tinguished foreigner and then be pres-ent when the boxes were opened. As soon as the boxes had been delivered, wo members of the police force in plain clothes, pushed their way into the couse and informed the affable resident books. He glanced at the intruders and then at the boxes in the hall-way, and a knowing look came into his



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The count pulled out his handkerchief and mopped the perspiration from his

brow.

"It was about dusk," sald Barnes, continuing his story, "the distinguished foreigner was in evening dress. Before answering, he took his hat off the rack, and throwing his outer coat over his arm, sald with easy assprance:

"Gentlemen, I have an engagement for a dinner party. I am already late; but my man will open these boxes and you can look over the books and talk to me about them in the morning—unless you care to await my return to-night, which will be in the continuing two hours.

less you care to await my return tonight, which will be in prout two
hours.

"Could anything be more polite or
obliging? The police thought not. The
man, however, was not so pleasant as
his master. He growled terribly at
being called upon to open these heavily
bound boxes at such an unseasonable
hour. It took him about 20 minutes
io find the implements with which
to open the cases. When the boards
were taken off the first box nearly an
hour had elabsed. A mass of straw
was on the top; then came a coating
of heavy cardboard, and beneath this,
in warlike array, was layer after layer
of magazines for repeating rifles. The
second box was filled to the brim with
ammunition.

"Horrined at the discovery, the officers immediately placed the man un-

"Hotrified at the discovery, the officers immediately placed the man under arrest, and awaited the return of the master. They may be waiting there yet for all I know. Anyhow, he never returned. He must have pro-

never returned. He must have proceeded to the rallway station on leaving the house and taken the first train out of Madrid. Telegrams were sent to the frontier and to all of the stations, but the amiable teacher of Italian was not apprehended.

"What was he like?" asked the count with sudden interest.

"Well, the curious part of the story is the fact that I never set eyes on him. I heard of his arrival, conversed with those who had arranged to take lessons from him, and was even in lessons from him, and was even in the house he had leased for his stay in-Madrid, but never came face to face with the man himself."

The count breathed easier. He turned to Barnes:
"And your distinguished foreigner,
your professor of Italian?" he queried

your professor of Italian?" he queried tauntingly. "was a!"—
"Yes." interrupted Barnes, "was a revolutionist or the backer of a filibustering expedition, or an anarchist, or whatever title you choose to give him. I call him my man of mystery."
"Didn't the government have a description of him?" asked Harvey.
"Oh, yes," replied Barnes. "They issued a circular offering a reward for his apprehension. I have one here now," and reaching into his inside pocket, he pulled out a long red sheet of paper printed in Spanish with heavy

of paper printed in Spanish with heavy black type. The count's eyes fairly danced in

his head. his head.

"How about the vessel that brought these boxes?" asked Harvey.

Barnes laid the circular on the cushioned seat by his side before answering.

ing.
"That was another remarkable thing." he said. "When they went to find the master of the vessel early the next morning the craft had disappeared—disappeared as completely as if it had dropped to the bottom of the peared—disappeared as completely as if it had dropped to the bottom of the sea. You can Imagine how chagrined the officials felt. It was, perhaps, the boldness of the thing that made it even a possibility. Of course the papers were permitted to print little or nothing about it; but the facts leaked out, as such facts will, despite the rigor of Madrid censorship, and it was the talk of the city for many weeks."

"What became of the servant who was left in the house?"

"He is still in prison, and will probably remain there for a long while, although no one—not even the Spanish police—believe him gulty of anything unlawful. They believe he was merely the dupe of a designing man."

"Let Barnes read his description." interrupted Harvey. "That may give us some idea of the man."

interrupted Harvey. "That may giv us some idea of the man." The chief reached for his circularand it was gone. He bent over and looked on the floor, but there was no trace of it. All were puzzled at the queer disappearance of the bit of

'That's certainly strange," exclaimed Clancy.
"Yes," said Barnes, drily, "stranger

"Yes, said Barnes, u. 15, than the story itself."
"See here," exclaimed Harvey to the customs officer, "wasn't there any sequel to your story? It seemed so ro-

"I can't say there was any sequel," remarked Barnes, with his eyes glued on the count, "but there is a little episode that is collateral to it, and it ight be called the story of the wo-an in Red."
"Tell it," chorused the others.
"Well, about the time the distin-

"Well, about the time the distinguished foreigner was organizing his classes in Italian and preparing for his consignment of books a very talented and, I might add, a very dangerous woman appeared in the disaffected section of the country and instituted a propaganda of revolution among the people. Now I want you to know that this Spanish government, which is usually severe, at times has lapses from this severity and becomes—what shall I call it?—lax. That is to say, there are periods when the govto say, there are periods when the gov-ernment feels like permitting socialists and anarchists to go to the end of their rope before pouncing upon them

with the strong arm of the law."
"I've heard of such things." said
the count, nodding his head knowingly. "This seemed to be one of the occasions," continued Barnes, watching Velasquez narrowly, "The woman went by the name of Louise de Mally, although no one believed that this was

although no one believed that this was her real name. She affected an eccentricity in dress which attracted universal attention, wearing a blood red dress and a straw hat, with a red rose on each side. In her arms she invariably carried to big, overfed Maltese cat."

The count blinked at this, as if the recital affected his eyesight.

"In the beginning," said Barnes, "she delivered lectures to her followers, in which she did not hesitate to suggest assassination as a remedy for political inequalities. Indeed it was said that she had from her very youth devoted herself to the cause of anarchy, and that only lack of opportunity had prevented her from putting her doctrines into practical effect, Her theories were so dangerous that many who had gone with her at first gradually withdrey. had gone with her at first gradu-withdrew. She never lacked ally withdrew. She never lacked money, and one of her receptions was attended by the distinguished foreignattended by the distinguished foreigner who was so singularly connected with the strange shipment of the foreign books. Indeed, all the odd people of the locality participated in the affair. They included believers in Socialism, poets, novelists whose books were frowned upon by the government, men of genius who never appeared to utilize their gifts, and, finally, some rich and influential Spaniards who thought the kingdom was misgoverned and who had the courage to proclaim the belief by their presence at this odd function. But the lion and the lioness of the occasion were the Italian book man and the woman with the red dress. Of course, I speak from hear-say—from what has been told me—for I never met this remarkable woman and was as ignorant of what she actually looked like as I was of the personal appearance of the curious

"One night, at a largely attended meeting, she worked her hearers up to a perfect frenzy. She said there was always work for pure hearts and willing hands, and as an illustration of this told in a melodramatic manner the story of the Paris Commune. After that meeting the woman in red was story of the Paris Commune. After that meeting the woman in red was carried about the crowded parts of the city amid the shouts and the cheers of the multitude. Imagine this person—tall, thin, wiry, with coal black hair carefully parted in the middle; the straw hat with its red rose on either side and the big Maltese cat under her arm. All that night she harangued the mob; but, as it proved, she had gone a step too far. The police learned of it, and before midmight a warrant for her arrest was out.

"Early next norming four members of the police force with loaded muskets proceeded to her residence for the purpose of escorting her to the nearest magistrate, who was waiting to go through the formality of consigning her to fall. The door was locked. They pounded on it, but received no reply. They burst it open, and found—an empty house.

"The bird had flown But the peculiar

"The bird had flown, But the peculiar part of it, to my mind, was the fact that her escape was coincident with the disappearance of the distinguished lookdisappearance of the distinguished looking foreigner. They were evidently working together for the accomplishment of a common purpose. The government must have had the same thought, for the two fugitives were described in the same circular."

"No: not in the same circular. It was in separate circulars."

Everyone turned around at this remark, which had come so unexpectedly form Count Velasquez.

"No," rejoined Barnes, delighted at

rejoined Barnes, delighted at No, rejoined Barnes, delighted at this interruption, "I recall it quite well, it was in the same circular." "Ah," said the count, with a flourish of the hand, "the gentleman means well, but he is mistaken."
"What do you know about it, count?" arked the chief, with brutal abruptness; "were you there?"

"Were you there?"

For a moment it looked as if the count, generally se self-contained, was about to be everwhelmed with confusion. But he quickly recovered himself.

"I-I-read about it in the French papers at the time." he said, with that famous smile which always displayed those remarkable teeth.

Baynes and Clancy made same expenses.

Barnes and Clancy made some ex-cuse for leaving the room for a mo-ment. As they moved Harvey inno-cently noticed the mising circular stick-Ing out of the count's pocket. He reached over and drew it toward him, "Count," he exclaimed, "there's the circular we thought was lost,"

The nobleman betrayed extreme agi-The notice tation.

'Of course you're a friend of mine: are you not?"

"Certainly," was the puzzled re-

sponse. "Well, then, destroy that circular."

"Why?"

"Because it will only implicate some poor fellow."

As if fearing he had overdone his part, he changed his tone.

"My dear Harvey." he exclaimed, with great affability, "there is the circular; of course, as you said, you are going to destroy it."

"Yes, yes," said the other, irritably, "I promised you, and my word is good; but I want to take another look at it."

While Harvey was trying to read the

While Harvey was trying to read the circular, printed in a language he scarcely understood, the count drummed nervously with his finger tips on the sill of the cabin window. Once or twice sill of the cabin window. Once or twice he hummed snatches from his favorite operas, but there was a quaver in his voice which rendered it ludicrous and untuneful. This continued for some minuets, when both men were startled by the appearance of a newcomer. Harvey made as if to conceal the circular, but it was too late, so he held it down defiantly while he gazed up at Clancy—for it was the customs operative—in an insolent manner.

"Well?" asked Harvey.

"Oh, nothing," replied Clancy. "I was simply walking around the boat for want of something befter to do."

"Oh, you were, were you?" was the sneering comment.

sneering comment.

"Yes," responded the other, determined to keep his temper, and aching to get his hands on the circular.

"Count Velasquez and I," said Harvey, with an attempt at dignity, "were having a private discussion." "Oh!" exclaimed Clancy, "I beg your pardon. I won't intrude. I'll leave

He turned on his heel to go away, but almost in the same instance re-solved that he would not be dismissed in that way. If he could get possession of the circular he would at least give these two men a bad quarter of an hour. Harvey had raised his hand

-the hand containing the circular, Clancy turned on him like a flash. "Hello!" he exclaimed. "there's the circular Barnes lost in the cabin. I see you've found it. How lucky. If you'll give it to me I'll see that he gets it." He extended his arm in the direction of the circular. Harvey drew back and held the precious bit of paper toward

'You're impertinent," he said hoarse ly, 'Why don't you mind your own business?"

"My dear sir," said Clancy, de-termined not to lose any advantage, "I don't see any occasion for anger, You have in your possession a bit of prophave in your possession a bit of property belonging—to my friend Barnes. I presumed that you had found it. I didn't suppose it had come into your possession in any other way. In any event I ask you to let me return it to Barnes. You refuse?"

"Why! Why!" he spluttered. "Simply because—because I intend to hand it to him myself."

him myself."
"Then," shouted Clancy, with triumph in his voice, "you'll have the opportunity at once, for Barnes is coming

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Harvey was aghast. He wondered wildly what he could do or say. He looked questioningly toward the count. Velasquez was the picture of death. His face was as white as snow—even to the lips. His eyes had a dull, glassy appearance. The sweat stood out in little beads on his forchead. He did not return Harvey's glance. His lips not return Harvey's glance. His lips were dunib.

In the meantime Harvey, glued to his

In the meantime Harvey, glued to his seat, held the awfut circular between the clinched fingers of his right hand. Clancy stood over him in a threatening attitude like an avenging angel, while Barnes came along the corridor joward the cabin with the rapidity of fate. Once again Harvey looked toward the count in helpless pantomime. Why did the man not speak? Why did he not utter one word of instruction? The seconds ticked by with the weight of hours. When all seemed over the count moved his bulky form. Harvey breathmoved his bulky form. Harvey breathed. The count was coming to his relief. Velasquez put his hand in his pocket and produced-a cigarette. Harvey could have screamed with augry disappointment. But the count magnificently ignored all of this, and, stooping down with deliberation, struck a match on the sole of his shoe and then calm

on the soil of his snoe and then camply lit his cigarette and leaned back on the cushion of his seat with a placid smile on his face.

"What does he mean?" groaned Harvey to himself. But he looked admiringly at the man who could be so calm in such a crisis. in such a crisis.

In such a crisis.

Suddenly his attention was distracted from the count by a burning at his finger tips. He looked down and found the circular in a blaze. He let it fail from his scorched fingers on to the floor between himself and the count. The count, too, looked down with a fixed stare. Clancy's first impulse was to stamp out the half burned paper, but some irresistible power held him back. So the three men gazed down on that tiny blaze as if fascinated by the eye of some terrible snake. As Barnes

tiny blaze as if fascinated by the eye of some terribie snake. As Barnes came up and looked over Clancy's shoulders the last scrap was burned and nothing remained on the floor but a little pile of charred paper.

Harvey breathed a deep sigh expressive at once of pain and relief. Clancy looked as if a torrent of profanity might relieve his anger and disgust at the manner in which he had been tricked, while Barnes gazed on all of them wonderingly. The count alone was calm and perfectly at case. The tricked, while Barnes gazed on all of them wonderingly. The count alone was calm and perfectly at case. The color had returned to his face. He moistened his pale lips with his red tongue. He was again the imperturb-able Valesquez. He made a rapid move-ment and produced his cigarette case. "Gentlemen," he said, with a smile, "do me the honor of smoking one of my cigarettes."

cigarettes."

And they each dumbly accepted one without having the power to mumble a word of thanks to this person of infinite

tact and never failing courtesy.

After the party had dispersed for the night Claney turned to Barnes. "For a bright man you take all kinds of chances. Why did you let him get his hands on that circular?"

"I wanted to see what effect it would have on him."

"Weal"

"Well, you've found out all right," chuckled Clancy, "and lost the circular in the bargain." Barnes laughed softly and with real enjoyment.

The assistant turned on him like a "You don't mean?"—he began.
Barnes nodded his head and laughed

Barnes nodded his head and laughed again.
Clancy was explosive.
"That—that," he stuttered; "the circular was a fake?"
"Just so," grinned the chief.
"Where did you get it?" in subdued, earnest tones.
"Oh, I picked it up before we started for Fall River. It was a Spanish proclamation of some sort. But the color of the paper was just right, and it fitted in here as nice and easy as an old

in here as nice and easy as an old shoe."

Clancy didn't go to bed; he rested on a cushioned bench in the main saloon, in a corner that gave him a full view of the door of the count's cabin. Barnes, in his stateroom, with wide open eyes, clung closer than a brother to the little black music box, with its git crown on the lid.

It was 7 o'clock in the morning wh the Fall River boat docked in New York. The count and his wife were early risers and were the first to go down the gangplank, he clutching the black box, she embracing her Maltes?

cat.
"We've got to act quickly and decisively," whispered Barnes to Clancy, as they followed at the very heels of the

At the foot of the wharf the count At the foot of the wharf the count stooped down to adjust his shoe lace, and a packet of letters dropped from his pocket to the ground. Barnes picked them up instantly, and glancing hastily at the superscriptions, turned to the swarthy faced one:

"Mr. Jean Leskus, I'll trouble you to come with me."

come with me The man paled at the mention of the 'This is a joke," he said feebly.

deadly earnest," That's not my name," protested the erstwhile count.
"Then you shouldn't have letters ad-

dressed in that name," said the chief, handing him the papers.

The look on the man's face was that

of a fox in a corner.

Clancy was on the other sid of Leskus as they marched toward the nearest police station. The countess, with the Maltese cat in her arms, followed.

weeping.

As they neared the doorway of the house of detention the prisoner suddenly jerked away from his captors, and, reaching into his pocket, pulled out an ugly looking knife. Instantly Clancy put out his right foot, and the murderous one tripned and fell heavily on put out his right foot, and the murder-ous one tripped and fell heavily on the sidewalk. It took but a second to disarm him, and then for security his wrists were slipped between a pair of shining handcuffs.

A few words of explanation to the sergeant in charge of the police station and the party was escorted into a small room at the end of a corridor.

"I'll make the final test here," whis-pered Barnes to Clancy, as they passed into the apartment. The prisoner was placed on a wooden bench and his feet

into the apartment. The prisoner was placed on a wooden bench and his feet fastened together. The ebony music box was laid carefully on the floor a few yards away. The room was cleared of all but the anarchist, and the iron barred door closed with a bang. Leskus started to get up; but found he was held down hand and foot. He clared through the bars with the look glared through the bars with the look of a wild beast, "What's the meaning of this?" he

shricked. shricked.

"Nothing; only that you can go to sleep with your adored infernal muchine." replied the chief.

"What are you going to do?" walled

"I'm going to give you some of your own medicine," said sarnes, grimly.
"Let me out! Let me out! Won't you let me out?" begged the marche-

tor.

"I'm going to make the punishment fit the crime," was the calm retort.

"For God's sake don't; I'll be killed!" shrieked the wretch.

His face worked convulsively; the cold sweat beaded his forehead. A whirring sound came from the little black box. The crayen one cried aloud in his agony, and drew himself up into a trembling ball of humanity prepared for the frightful explosion, Another buzzing sound came from the box, and it broke out with the familiar strains of Everybody works but father.

He sits round all day—

And se en to the insane end. While

the wretch was still trembling the reaction, Barnes brought real box that i.e. been takes him on the boat and carefulls. him on the boat and carefully opened it for the benefit of the police. It was an infernal machine of the most approved type. The inside was packed with nitro-glycerine and finely prevized burnt clay. A delicate clock work arrangement was so adjusted as to set the thing off at a given signal.

as to set the thing off at a given signal,

"He's the fellow," said the chief pointing to the culprit with his foot, "who threw the bomb in the royal procession in Madrid,"

"I thought this was a free country," snivelled the prisoner.

"Not for such as you," retorned Barnes hotly, "We haven't get much thing for monarchy in the United States, but we have a giest seri extension to the states, but we have a giest seri extension to the states, but we have a giest seri extension for monarchy in the United States, but we have a giest seri extension for humanity—where extension for humanity—where extension for humanity—where extension papers, and you and your case. He has already furnished the extendition papers, and you and your wife sail immediately for spain, where you will be turned over to the minister of foreign affairs."

"What made you play that awful trick on the poor devil?" asked Clancy, as they started home.

"That's an invention of my own for the punishment of bomb throwers, smiled Barnes, "If it was adopted by all nations we'd stamp out anarch, ists."

Barnes is a modest man, but seen sionally he shows his intimate friends the insignia of the Order of the Royal Fleece, which, as the inscription state, was bestowed upon him for "distinguished services to the crown of Spain."

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